

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VI.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1794.

[NUMBER 300.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Torick's Head) No. 3, Peck Slip.

MARGARETTA—A FRAGMENT.

[Concluded.]

THE attention which he paid to my education, hath often been remarked to you—and though, until I had completed my twelfth year, I viewed him only as my guardian friend, yet upon the tablets of my heart, the sincerest veneration for his character was inscribed. Edward, born during the absence of his father, had only one year the advantage of me, and it was on the twelfth return of my natal day, that leading us to his library, and putting into my hands those papers, which I have now committed to your's, he thus expressed himself: "Receive—Seraphina Clifford—" and the big tear rolled down his venerable cheek—"receive the recital of your mother's woes."

"The uncommon attachment by which my children distinguish themselves, I have marked with a perturbed and anxious kind of pleasure—yours is the age of innocence, and your affections bud on the stem of virtue—but a little onward, and the passions of youth not seldom assume a baleful and fatal hue—these alas! may perhaps precipitate you into a gulph of ruin—I judge it proper to commit to you a secret—that I command you never, but in an hour of unavoidable necessity to divulge—Know Edward Hamilton—that Seraphina Clifford is your sister, she is the daughter of your father—Know Seraphina Clifford, that Edward Hamilton is your brother, and upon the head of my children may the blessing of Heaven descend—" The emotions of his soul then became too big for utterance—to the eye of dutiful affection, he was unwilling to submit them, and he hastily withdrew—For us, our bosoms were awake only to the mingling sensations of surprise and joy—I, for my part, never experienced a rapture so sincere, and no longer restrained by the presence of our father, we flew into each other's arms, eager to exchange those vows of eternal amity, which we have ever since inviolably observed. With one half of his ample fortune, my father, by gifts, investitures, and last testament, scrupulously endowed me, and as I enjoy no maternal inheritance, my every pecuniary emolument is derived from him: Yet he so well concerted his measures, as to lead every one concerned to imagine, that he was only relinquishing a trust, that had been reposed in him—the remainder of my account I shall pass rapidly over—

When Mr. Courtland's pretensions, were apparently approved by you, my brother struggling in vain to rise superior to an attachment which he then deemed unfortunate,

fought a remedy in absence, and flying for refuge to the southern States—melancholy, and almost despairing—he assayed the various rounds of dissipation—gaming became his favorite amusement, and, in a few weeks, it is scarcely credible what immense sums of money were squandered! Mortifying embarrassments were the consequence; and had it not been for the extraordinary interposition of a friend, of uncommon merit, his immediate ruin would have succeeded. Viewing himself however as young, and unconnected, the frowns of fortune he was prepared to meet, and supposing that he had obtained the cure of a passion, that had gained strength with almost every added year of his life, he returned home, well pleased with his expedition. The event proved what an erroneous calculation he had made. When he received your hand at the altar, he trusted that future successes, economy, and application, would retrieve his affairs—What shall I say—every month he hath accumulated misfortunes, and the rapid decline of his finances, hath operated a severe check upon his dearest pleasures—When you communicated to him, your expectation of augmenting his felicity, by presenting him an invaluable pledge of love, he was then struggling under the pressure of a recent disappointment—he reflected upon himself as a prodigal, who had wasted the patrimony of the unborn.—You must recollect his unguarded and impassioned expressions, with the alarming effects they produced upon you—he accuses himself as a wretch who hath deceived you—and he is miserable. The generous forbearance of his southern friend, hath hitherto upheld him—but that benignant creditor hath himself become a bankrupt—and the state of my brother's affairs can no longer be concealed—my lovely sister must soon have known that her husband is some thousands in arrears, which he hath not a shilling to discharge—my fortune would completely reimburse him—often have I tendered it—[interrupt me not my love, for Margaretta was eager to give vent to her feelings]—I have written, I have repeatedly remonstrated: To effectuate this favorite purpose of my soul, I have revolved a variety of plans—my nights have been spent in tears, and my days in attempts to conceal from you my chagrin. Edward is withheld by false principles of delicacy, from availing himself of what the laws of his country, but for the regulations of his Father, would undoubtedly have invested him with—gladly would I commit myself wholly into the hands of my brother—the good, or evil which awaits him, I would wish to share; we would have but one interest between, and I would be regarded only as the sister of his

heart—but for him, he styles himself your undoer, and under this appellation he thuns your presence: He cannot bear to appear before your parents the victim of extravagance: He meditates absconding from America, and if he cannot be induced to relinquish his design, his sister will bear him company in exile: But if matters can be adjusted, Edward will receive my interest, at least as a loan; if Margaretta can forgive, and will become my auxiliary, she may yet possess tranquility; and she will ensure to herself the eternal gratitude of two persons, who will, upon all occasions, devote themselves to the promotion of her emolument.

As Miss Clifford proceeded in her narrative, Margaretta had quitted her couch; she had continued, highly agitated, traversing up and down her apartment; now her clasped hands, raised eyes, accelerated movements, expressed the big emotions which struggled in her bosom; now she threw abroad her hands in admiration, and now raised them to Heaven, in a delirium of joy; vehemently seizing the first pause, she repeated—*Tranquillity—Gracious God—Can Seraphina Clifford, Hamilton—my divine sister, my angel friend—my peace speaking, hope-inspiring genius; can she give so cold a turn to the extatic rapture of this blissful moment; Creator, and Almighty preserver of my life—How have I deserved this fullness of felicity, which like a mighty torrent now bursts upon me—O Edward, my faultless, my injured husband—but instantly, on my knees, I will supplicate the benignant tenderness of that manly bosom, to intercede in my favor.*

Margaretta glided through the passage—Hamilton met her in an adjoining chamber, where, with a perturbed, and anxious spirit, he had waited the result of what he termed the crisis of his fate. It was not in his power to prevent the humble posture of his charming wife; Margaretta bent before him—and with streaming eyes and supplicating hands besought his pardon for the error, into which a hasty, inexperienced, and suspicious spirit had precipitated her—It was in vain that Edward essayed to rise her; the events of the day still in some sort disordered her reason, and she insisted upon receiving her forgiveness in form. My God, cried Edward, flinging himself beside her—this is too much; receive once more your offending Hamilton—endeavor to erase from the lovely bosom, every painful remembrance of his past irregularities and you may then number him among the happiest of human beings. Dearest to my soul than the light of heaven, my Margaretta hath ever been; all amiably consistent—and mildly benignant as she is—she hath not—she never could be found in a reprehensible

and consequently her husband, with an approbating eye, must have marked her progress; consequently he can have nothing to condemn; nothing to forgive. The appearance of Miss Clifford suspended their tender contention and Margaretta embraced the opportunity of halting to impart to us, the astonishing change which had taken place in her favor. The subsequent scene in my reading parlor, naturally resulted; and, I only add, that if there are who do not greatly admire and highly applaud the unequivocal demonstrations of joy, with which my daughter received the knowledge, that she must relinquish the independence of affluence, and descend to the humbling grade which *scanty, and precarious circumstances enrolls*—I pity the frigidity of their bosoms.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A DOLEFUL STORY.

Mr. Harrisson,

I Have a doleful story to communicate; I am exceedingly, exceedingly ill; I broke my jaw-bone speaking high dutch, a few evenings ago: But this is not the worst of my complaint.—I am a brisk young man, (setting aside my jaw-bone) just arrived at the years of maturity, say twenty-one; and my parents and friends are very anxious to confine me in the bands of matrimony, and as soon as possible, as young men are very liable to be led astray by the vixens of the present day. But alas! Sir, and worse than any thing else that could have befallen me, they wish to reserve to themselves the choice of a companion for me. A few days since, curiosity led me to visit the person they have pitched upon; but O! Mr. Printer, imagination cannot describe her; she is rich, to be sure, and of good parentage; has the character of a smart, cleanly woman, &c. But her manner, O! her manner, and shape! she is what the young fellows of my acquaintance call a *great ungainly creature*, and as ill-natured as ugly. I had the curiosity to feel the breadth of her shoulders, while she was looking another way; *alas! seven inches and one-quarter!* as I am a living sinner, did her bonny shoulders square; with hips proportionable; and a face exhibiting a pair of cheeks equal to the chops of a well-fed swine.

How can it be conceived, Mr. Printer, that a youth not more than twenty-one years of age, and of but moderate stature, should adventure a connection with such a monster; a monster, from whose presence, a Lawyer, who can look the devil out of countenance, would flee with precipitation.

The sight of this creature, Sir, has unhinged all my nerves; my whole system is convulsed; and my mind is almost in a state of frenzy. My nights are continually interrupted with frightful dreams of dragons, elephants, whales, and all sorts of land and sea monsters. Indeed, Mr. Printer, I have become a mere Don Quixote, and my whole time is spent in imaginary conflicts with wind-mills, giants, &c. always having the *pretty little creature* in sight.

For my sake, for the sake of humanity, Sir, do be so good as give this a place in your next Museum; I have no other channel of safe communication to my friends; if this has no effect, I, very sad, indeed, is the situation of

AN AFFRIGHTED YOUTH.

February 4, 1794.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ACROSTIC.

MY pen I seize, solicitous to prove,
In energetic strains my ardent love.
Secure from clam'rous noise and jarring strife
She leads a peaceful, quiet, happy life,

Blest with each grace that decorates the mind
Replete with worth to every good inclin'd;
Oh that my lays in everlasting day
Would paint her merit. She is (suffice to say)
Not too reserv'd, not indiscreetly gay.

Feb. 6.

SANCHO.

NO BEAUTY WITHOUT VIRTUE!

*"Flatter not a CHILD of EARTH that she has
BEAUTY without VIRTUE—No—not though
VENUS herself should own a RIVAL."*

HOW unhappy the lady, whose charms
Depend on a beautiful skin—
Who dotes on the cast of her eyes,
Regardless of graces within!

The Rose on her cheek will soon fade,
And languish the love sparkling eye;
No longer the Flatterer smiles—
The Lover then ceases to sigh,

Tis Virtue alone makes us blest,
Its charms true enjoyment impart,
Such as converse, and friendship, and love,
And pleasures which flow from the heart.

These—these are increasing with time,
Such joys will not fail with the night;
But rise like the SUN from the east,
And beam more ineffably bright!

Oh! happy—thrice happy—the Fair,
Where VIRTUE and BEAUTY are join'd;
With this—how she pleases the eye—
With that—she enraptures the Mind.

ELEGY.

To a YOUNG LADY.

WHO HAD FORMED AN UNFORTUNATE
ATTACHMENT.

BEHOLD that maid of every joy forlorn
Whose anguish'd breast oft heaves the fruit-
less sigh,
Forever doom'd a hapless flame to mourn,
And wipe the stream of sorrow from her eye.

When first Leander saw the gentle maid,
To gain her heart, with guileful art he strove.
The conquest gain'd—the perjured lover fled,
And left the maid a prey to hopeless love.

How pale and wan that lovely form appears
Where once each charm and grace resplendent
shone—

Nor nought that tongue with music's charms en-
dears,
Which once th' unrivalled art to please could
own.

Poor victim! lost to every earthly joy,
Thou hapless child of wretchedness and woe,
I view thy sorrows with a brother's eye,
And urge the tear of sympathy to flow.

Though wretched here and robb'd of earthly
peace,

Though doom'd to shed the agonizing tear,
Yet with thy life thy sorrows soon shall cease.
And find in heav'n, the peace denied thee here.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrisson,

I Confess myself to be one of those rare beings in the present age, who, blessed with an uncommon portion of philanthropy are ever zealously employed in opposition to the tide of fashion, in promoting the reformation of their fellow creatures in general; but the admonitions of Galileo shall, in future, be more particularly applied to that part of the creation, who, from being too often flattered, stand in greatest need of a faithful monitor. I shall, therefore, adopt your paper as my conductor to the cranium of the fair; esteeming it far preferable to the multitude of daily receptacles.—From its extensive circulation, we may judge that it finds access to every toilette, and by arriving only a few hours before the preparation for the Sabbath, boasts the privilege of being alone ultimately applied to the head.

The approaching season, Mr. Harrisson, has ever been attended with no small danger to the fair; storms of temptation and signals will therefore not be unfrequent; but the eyes of Galileo are on every side. From Miss in her teens to the prude of forty, let all be equally cautious; fan-taps and eggings are equal abominations in my sight; stucco will I not spare, neither shall the modest blush of vermillion move my unrelenting heart. Some of your **** subscribers, galled by the discoveries I shall make, will doubtless think me a toothless old dog, wrapt in stoical apathy, and consequently a fit subject for the method of discipline, derived from their good mother Xantippe; but

"Like lightnings on the impassive ice,"

Their midnight screams and saline libations would only strike to glance again.

You are not from thence to argue, Mr. Harrisson, that I am altogether insensible to the attractions of love; for not six months since I had an encounter with what is commonly called a *Belle*, and she unfortunately cracked; I lost a piece of my liver, and there it ended: But still I think a fine woman a very pretty thing.

Your's most courtously,

Jan. 30.

GALLATO.

THE MEDLEY.

A Young pert clergyman, newly off the irons, exhibited one Sunday in the parish church of Belhelvie. Mr. Ragg, a brother clergyman, had heard him with great disgust, and wished to find a proper opportunity, to make the young man feel for the bombastic nonsense he had uttered.—The self-conceited young man, while walking about the dining room, having heard the company invited to sit down, said to Mr. Ragg, "I can't say but I feel a keen appetite to day." "No wonder," replied Mr. Ragg, "after the trash you have got off your stomach this forenoon."

A N illiterate coxcomb, going one day to his taylor's after a pair of breeches, reprimanded him for not putting a FOP into them. "A FOP!" exclaimed the taylor, "put them on, and your complaint will be removed."

EPIGRAM.

Applied to a Vicious and Quarrelsome Couple.

SO like in manners, and in lives,
The worst of husbands worst of wives,
It seems astonishing to me,
Two so well match'd should not agree!

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 8.

BY a letter from Lord Mulgrave, dated October 18, published in the London Gazette of November 15, we find that there has been two warm skirmishes between the garrison at Toulon, and the Republican besiegers, in which the latter were victorious:—In these two actions the British lost several valuable officers and a great number of men.

The House of Representatives of the United States in committee of the whole, on Monday the 3d inst. agreed to the following resolution, being the first in order moved by Mr. Madison, viz.

Resolved, as the opinion of this Committee, that the interest of the United States would be promoted by further restrictions and higher duties, in certain cases, on the manufactures and navigation of foreign nations, employed in the commerce of the United States, than those now imposed.

Affirmative 51—Negatives 46.

The second resolution is in the following words.

Resolved, as the opinion of this committee, that an additional duty ought to be laid on the following articles, manufactured by European nations, having no commercial treaty with the United States.

This being read, Mr. Fitzsimons moved an amendment by striking out the words "having no commercial treaty with the United States." Without having any debate or vote on this motion, the committee rose and reported progress.

In the House of Representatives last Wednesday on Mr. Madison's resolutions, Mr. Lyann moved, that their further consideration should be postponed, to the first Monday in March. This motion was seconded by Mr. Shearbourne, and occasioned some debate. The motion was grounded on an objection made on Tuesday, that the mercantile interest was opposed to the regulations proposed, and that time might be given to receive the result of certain European negotiations respecting the spoils on the commerce and navy of the United States, now pending. This motion was carried in the Affirmative, Ayes 41; Noes 47. Those members who voted in the Affirmative on the passing of the first proposition of Mr. Madison, also voted in the same on this question.

We learn from Albany, that a bill is in debate in the Legislature, which provides 50,000 for FORTIFICATIONS within this state.

A letter from a Gentleman at Fayetteville, (North Carolina) dated December 29, 1793, informs—"Of news we have none, except that a disorder resembling the late malady in Philadelphia, has infected this devoted place, which has carried off one ninth of its inhabitants."

The Captain of a vessel arrived at Philadelphia last week from Ireland, brings word that half of a corps of 1800 horse, which were landed at Ostend from England were cut off by the French, two days after their arrival. The Captain himself sold horses to those who were sent to supply their places occasioned by the loss.

That a *prest gang* had been attacked at Plymouth, and all but two killed.
Late French papers contain the following important articles.

That the French frigate L'Uranie, of 44 guns Capt. Tartue, off Cape Finistere, in November fought a Spanish frigate of the same force, with a sloop of war of 22 guns, for 9 hours (except intervals to repair) after which the frigate surrendered, and the other she carried into Rochfort—That 3 days after, the Urania had an engagement of 3 hours with a British frigate, of 40 guns; the brave Capt. Tartue being killed, prevented the frigate (who lost 100 men) being taken that day, but the next day she was taken by the Carmag-

nolle, of 40 guns—That the CONCORD, and the EOLUS (East-Indiaman) from this port are arrived at Breil, and the Jupiter, &c. at Rochfort, and BOMBARD and the other commanders sent to Paris for trial.

We are well assured, by a gentleman who left London in November, that, in addition to the black catalogue of BRITISH INSULTS of the American Republic and Flag, the Ships BELVIDERE, FACTOR, and ELLIS, of this port, and several other American vessels, have been actually stripped of their men, who were sent on board of men of war, and British minute-men sent in their stead.

Pat. Reg.
Extract of a Letter received per the Liberty Capt. M'Dougal, from Maderic, dated 17th December, 1793.

"By the arrival of the Quebec Frigate, just come in, we have intelligence of the French being repulsed from Toulon—the Royalists having taken St. Maloes, and our having sent them an assistance of 8000 men with arms, &c. and of Lord Howe's capturing five sail of the line, and in chase of another, fitted out by the Convention to intercept Sir John Jarvis's fleet, which is in the Offing—They had also retaken a frigate taken from them.

KEENE, (New-Hampshire) January 15.

On Wednesday evening the 7th inst. the dwelling-house of Mr. John Butters, of Jaffrey, fell a sacrifice to that raging element, FIRE, together with four of his children; there were five in the house, the eldest of whom being about 12 years of age, fortunately escaped. The circumstances attending this melancholy catastrophe, are these—Mr. Butters was on a journey, and Mrs. Butters had that evening gone to visit some of her neighbors, leaving the children before mentioned at home. On her return, when within about 20 rods of her house she discovered it to be on fire. Her calls awakened the child who made his escape, but not without being considerably burnt, though not dangerously. The neighborhood was instantly alarmed, but not in time to rescue the four remaining children, or save any of the furniture. The anxiety of the mother, an interested spectator of this shocking scene, and the surprise of the father, on receiving the news of this awful catastrophe, is better imagined than described. The remains of the children, were but brands, except the infant, who being covered by the bed-cloaths, remained more entire. They were decently interred the 11th following; and a sermon was preached suitable to the occasion from Job 1—18, 21.

London, Nov. 25.

Yesterday Mr. William Kings messenger arrived at the Secretary of State's office, with dispatches, from Joseph Bramer, Esq. his Majesty's minister at Genoa. By these dispatches it appears that the Republic determined not to give up their connection with France, but rather chosen to risk hostilities with this country, and in consequence had determined on a WAR with Great Britain! Mr. Wilkin, the messenger, was allowed twelve hours to pass through their territories; and all foreigners, the French excepted, had been ordered to quit the territories of the Republic, within a certain time; in consequence of which Sir Gilbert Elliot, who was there on his way to Toulon, and Mr. Drake, the British Minister at Genoa, with all the British then at that place, had embarked on board the ship Bedford, of 74 guns, Capt. Mann, and sailed for Toulon.

Admiral Gell, with his squadron, remained in the Bay, and when the messenger came away, there was every reason to expect that an immediate bombardment of the town would take place.

Paris Papers of November 18, say, that Pierre Mandel, ci-devant Procureur, of the Commune

of Paris, General Houchard, and General Burnet, condemned yesterday by the Revolutionary Tribunal, were executed this day.

Cussi, the deputy, who was declared out of the protection of the law, will be executed to-morrow. Thuriot's name was erased from the Jacobin Club during its last sitting.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING,

Will be presented, a TRAGEDY, called,
The Mourning Bride.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called, *The*

Irishman in London;

Or, *The Happy African.*

The doors will be opened at 1-4 past five and Curtains drawn up at 1-4 past six o'clock.

Just received, and for Sale at this Office.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE
MALIGNANT FEVER,
LATELY PREVALENT IN PHILADELPHIA.

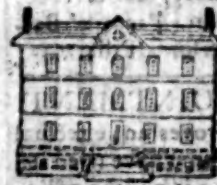
ALSO,
LE LIVRE ROUGE,
OR, **RED BOOK.**

BEING A LIST OF PRIVATE PENSIONS PAID FROM THE PUBLIC TREASURY OF FRANCE, &c.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, and a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business. Enquire at the New York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171 Queen street.

CANDLE WICK for sale.



To be SOLD,

A Two story house, and a lot of ground, situate in Warren street.—For further particulars enquire of the Printer. 300—16.

WANTED—two Apprentices to the Tanning and Currying Business—None need apply unless of reputable connexions, and good principles.—Enquire of the Printer.

Mr. MACK,

Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

Books and Stationary,

For Sale at the PRINTING-OFFICE of
JOHN HARRISSON,

YORICK'S HEAD, No. 3, PECK-SLIP,
Among which are the following:

H OLY BIBLE, folio & quarto,	Watt's Scripture History
Ferguson's Roman History,	Confession of Faith,
Stewart's History of Scotland,	Dutch Church Constitution,
Bower's Lives of the Popes,	Synods Catechism,
Warwell's Travels,	Pulpit and Desk,
Swinburn's do.	Bunyan's Holy War,
Bruce's Memoirs,	Pilgrims Progress,
Essay on happiness,	Life of Joseph,
Travels thro' Europe, Asia & Africa,	Common Prayer Books,
History of America,	Miller's Sermon,
Life of Col. Gardiner,	Watts' Psalms & Hymns
Life of Baron Trenck,	Monitors,
Robert Boyl,	Scott's Lessons,
Tom Jones,	Morse's Geography,
Vicar of Wakefield,	Fishers Companion,
Julia Benson,	Gough's Arithmetic,
Mrs. Bleecker's Works,	Dillworth's Assistant,
Keats Sketches,	Alops Fables,
Children's Friend,	Entick's Dictionary,
The Bee,	Song Books,
Youngs Night Thoughts,	Syren or Musical Boquet
Paradise Lost,	Mermaid, or Nautical
Poems of Phillis Wheatly,	Songster,
Mafons Companion,	Jovial Songster, &c.
Young Mafon's Monitor	School Books,
Hervey's Meditations,	Bibles & Testaments,
Fordyce's Sermons,	Dillworth's, Webster's
Whitefield's do.	& Fennings Spelling
The Marrow of Divinity	Books,
Religious Courtship,	Primers, with the Pres-
Complete letter writer	byterian and Episco-
And a large Assortment of Chap and Childrens	pal catechise, &c. &c.
Books.	Also
	A great variety of new
	Plays and Farces,
	Books.

The Practical Navigator, and Seamans New Daily Assistant.

SEAMEN'S JOURNALS.

Blank Books of all Kinds.

Pocket, Memorandum Books, Receipt Books, Copperplate Copy Books, best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best foolscap do. common do. Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, Ink-Powder, Black Lead Pencils, Ink-Stands, Slates, Playing-Cards, Messing do. Penknives, India Ink, India Rubber, Patent Cake and Liquid Blacking for boots and shoes, &c. &c. Hazlem Oil, Turlington's Balsam, Prentiss' Balsam for Corns, and Anderson's Pills.

The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

It has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easily applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, once a day is sufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening; but if confined, then rub three times in the day, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by
GEORGE YOLE,

At No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

NEW STORE

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchased at vendue; and will be sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-Street.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

MILLINERY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-Street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calathes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---17.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an absent debtor, and to all others whom it may concern, that upon application made to the said Mayor by a creditor of the said Theodorus Brower, pursuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of April, 1786. He hath directed all the estate both real and personal of the said Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be seized; and that unless he the said Theodorus Brower, shall return and discharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his estates real and personal will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 99 17.
GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

JUST OPENED.

By **JAMES HARRISON,**

No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.



To be SOLD,

AT private sale, a House and about two acres of land in the town of Jamaica, on Long-Island; on the said lot is about forty bearing apple trees of the best fruit, besides peaches and plumbs.—Enquire of William and Benjamin Thurston, New-York, or the Widow Thurston, on the premises. 99—if

February 1, 1794.

DODDS and THOMPSON, BISCUIT-BAKERS,

No. 51, Cherry-Street.

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heighest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and roos with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of **IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.**

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

DOCTOR PRICE.

TALBOT, ALIUM and LEE, No. 202, Queen-Street, opposite Burling-Slip, respectfully inform their subscribers and the public, they have just received a few elegant engravings of that tried friend to the AMERICAN and FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, the late Dr. RICHARD PRICE of London, which are ready for delivery at 3 dollars each.—N. B. The engravings are from a painting by Benjamin West, Esq. and the size of the print 12 1-4 inch. by 9 1-2 inches.

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.—Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

New-York, July 6.

69. 6m.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-Street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

April 20, 1793. **WILLIAM CARROLL.**